

WYANDOT PIONEER.

VOL. I, NO. 10.

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1853.

WHOLE NO. 393.

"BEAUTIFUL ERIN."

BY MRS. WELLINGTON NOTAR.

Beautiful Erin, I leave thy shore,
Fare thee home far over the sea;
But where Niagara's waters roar,
This heart still will beat for thee,
In fancy I'll roam the mountain side,
Where the homes of my fathers stand;
And I'll sing amid the dark woods wide,
The songs of my own green land I sing.
I'll sing, I'll sing the songs of my own green land;
I'll sing, I'll sing the songs of my own green land.

Breaking the bough with weary toil,
In that land where plenty flows,
I'll sigh for my own dear verdant soil,
Where my native shamrock grows,
Oh! beautiful Erin, fare thee well,
Dear home of my childhood's hours!
No more mid thy fond bright scenes I dwell,
Farewell to the fields and flowers,
Farewell, farewell, farewell to thy fields and flowers,
Farewell, farewell, farewell, Erin, Oh! fare thee well.

FROM THE ALBANY DUTCHMAN.

A HORSE DODGE.

Taking Things Very Leisurely.

BY FALCONBRIDGE.

"Well, my wife has been doing things about that carriage business so much, that, by George," says Slocum, "I must do something, or bust!"

"Do—do something?" he soliloquized; "ah! I see it's impossible, out of my fluctuating salary, to do much, Mrs. Slocum; but something is to be done—somebody's to be done, by thunder! for Mrs. Slocum must have a ride, the little Slocums have an airing and, old boy, Josey Slocum, you must be trotted out!"

Next day, Jim Snicker, a bosom friend of Joe Slocum's, hinted it around that Joe Slocum had felt into a small windfall by the decease of his wife's sister's aunt, and which report Jim propagated after this fashion:

"Sure thing—know it—heard Joe say, too, he was going into a spread; and, look a-here! if you know of anybody who's got a good horse, or two, and a good carriage, to sell, send 'em to Joe."

"Don't say so!" quoth a listener. "Well I've got a good horse and a blame nice family concern on four wheels, and a— Just the thing!" cries Jim Snicker; "just the thing, my boy! Go gear up, trot down to Joe's office—sell him, sell him! I will, by hook or by crook! Thank you, Mr. Snicker, for the information. 'Spose we take something—come!"

Joe drinks—the one-horse chaise man disappears, and comes up in a new place. "Wo-wo-wo! Woel I tell you," says he, driving up his really pretty concern in front of Slocum's cramped and sultry office.

"Understand, sir," says the man of the one-horse chaise, "that you was thinking of buying a family carriage."

"A—yes!" quietly responded Slocum, "I was, as you say, thinking of it—thinking of it!"

"Yes—well," says the horse man, "I think I've got something that'll suit you to a T."

"Have you?" says Joe. "Where?"

"Right outside—come look at it at once—there's a horse—"

"Looks like one," facetiously echoes Slocum.

"He ain't nothing else, sir! Look at him. See that carriage?—rides like a duck— Just get on your coat, and take a short drive. I'll show you how he moves."

"Haint got time."

"Pshaw! won't take us a moment—come in."

Thus importuned, Slocum went in for a ride two miles out of town—felt pleased with the horse, but thought he had better have his wife see the concern and its movements also; and so, after a pleasant drive and a nice little ride, Slocum was delivered, quite fresh, at his office again.

Next day, according to promise, the owner of the one-horse family turn-out sends the horse and chaise, all in good order to Slocum's house, to take out his wife and baby, and try the run of it as a family horse and carriage. And they had a good time. 'Twas in the merry month of May—country in bloom—Mrs. Slocum in a merry mood—ditto Slocum and the horse. A long and pleasant ride terminated with going home, sending the horse and carriage to the owner, with a very polite note that the horse was very fair, but the chaise too small—too low—too low, too—in fact, Slocum had consulted his lady, and she wanted something better.

Another trader appears—he has heard that Mr. Slocum has a notion of buying a span.

"Yes, I have a notion of something of that sort," says Slocum. "What kind of a horse have you?"

"A pair, sir—fine animals they are, too."

"Broke to harness?" quoth Slocum.

"Broke?" says the trader, "you can bet they are."

"Good in a family carriage?"

"Elegant, sir. I'll hitch up, if you say so, and we'll trot 'em out."

"Very well," says Slocum; "gear up, bring them around, and if my family approves of the horses and carriage—"

"The carriage is not mine, says the horse jockey."

"Oh, no carriage, eh?"

"No, sir, but I can borrow one, to let you see how the horses move; you'll be delighted."

"Very good, come down to my house about 4 P. M., we'll drive out and see all about it."

At 4 P. M. you better believe there was a team standing ready at the door; Mrs. Slocum had the children ready, and in they got—the whole family—the horse-man and Slocum mounting the box to see the animals move.

"Don't they step?" animatedly says the owner.

"That's a fact," says trenchant Slocum, "they do step as you observe, sir."

"Look at that, see! Ga-a-long, sir—There's muscle!"

"Plenty of it!" was Slocum's echo.

"Action too!" says the driver, touching them up with the string.

Grand action, sir! Slocum responds.

"Ga-a-long, bill, you lazy rascal, step out. You see that off horse, sir, is a lee-lee lazy;—you'll have to tickle him with the mere end—so, you see—end of the lash," says the owner, whipping up the team to a line of travel not overly pleasing to Slocum, who, unused to outside travel, added to the fact that the "off horse" seemed inclined to kick up suspected it was slightly dangerous.

"Not fond of fast travel, in a coach, myself, any how, says he, 'and as the road is some down hill here, suppose you draw them in a little, sir!'"

"Ah, nothing like making 'em step out," replies the driver.

"Oh! yes, poppy, let the man make 'em go! shout a young, delighted Slocum—"

"Oh! do give it to 'em, sir!"

"Nonsense, child!" cries Slocum, "you'll fall out; keep your head and arms in the carriage, my dear; don't you know you fell out of our carriage once, and a—"

"Oh yes, poppy, but Sis pushed it over while Maggy was a pullin' me; I didn't fall out!" cries the child, to the mortification of the anxious father, whose design in mentioning the fact was to have the horse-man impressed with the idea that the Slocum's had before been in the carriage way!

But the party of the delighted Slocums now reached the five mile house; the horse-man insisted on having them all get out and partake of some refreshment;—they did not refuse, and so having indulged they finally drove back home in a beautiful train of thought and feeling. Some-how or other, Slocum satisfied the horse-trader that the pair were not exactly up to the mark, they were most too lively, or a little too high or not exactly the color his wife liked, and so that man was dished!

Next day a man with a fine saddle horse rode up, having heard that Slocum wanted a "critter."

"Nice horse to look at, says Slocum."

"Yes, a great critter to go," says the man. "You kin mount him and try; just take a ride out for a spell if you've got time, and I'll go to the stable 'till you get back."

An hour's ride, upon altogether the hardest mouth, hardest back "cuss" he ever bestrode, fully convinced Slocum he was not got up for equestrian exercises; so, after essentially anatomizing the brute, the man took his horse and went off in a great huff!

"Now, the very next day, another individual appeared. He had understood Slocum was looking up a family turn out, and here he had the most lovely pair of little ponies, and the loveliest carriage, that ever collapsed a man's pocket book! The fellow had such a winning manner, such a pressing desire to sell, that he at once clinched a bargain.

"Now, Sir," they had tried the team on a ride to the outskirts of the town—"

"Now, Sir, as I am much pressed for money, I'll sell you this team and carriage for \$500!"

"Thunder! you call that cheap?" says Slocum.

"I do, sir, they cost one thousand. But as I was about to say, I'll sell you the whole concern for \$500, and if you are short, why—a—pay me \$300."

"Can't do it!" says Slocum.

"Well, say two hundred, says the trader."

"No, can't spare it."

"A hundred and fifty?"

"How long will you wait for the balance?" quoth Slocum.

"Oh, your own convenience; say four months!"

"Say eight and I'll do it!"

Slocum got the team, paid down a hundred and fifty dollars, the man slid, and he was in great glee for two days; at the end of that time, he found himself arrested for buying stolen property! He got off, finally, but it cost him a heap of money and time, and he learned one fact—that there were people in this gregarious world about as sharp as he was—in an animal transaction! Slocum thought he'd run a saw upon the horse dealing fraternity, by gratuitous rides and "slow notes," but lord! didn't he get cornered on the last trade!

Florida has a white population of less than 50,000—smaller than any other of the thirty-one States, yet St. Augustine is the oldest town in the United States, having been founded in 1564, and the city of Key West is the most populous town in the State, and is the southernmost settlement in the United States.

The editor of the N. Y. Sunday Times says that rather than marry Miss Lucy Stone, he would consent to be spliced to a small volcano. The ungalant rogue!

Envy.

Of all the spies, human or animal, Envy is the most persevering, prying, observant and indefatigable in its serpent-like attributes.

When the great Frederick of Prussia put the question severally to each of his courtiers, requesting their opinion as to the best remedy to sharpen the eye-sight, some recommended fennel, some one thing and some another, till it came to Aetias, who gravely advised his sovereign to try Envy.

Whatever we do or say, is straightway snapped up by this lurking, sinister meddler, and distorted and disarranged by the oldest born of malice, and then given to the crew of semi-demons ever lurking along the hedge row of vice, as a by-word and matter of ridicule. Whatever we do ill, is magnified by this imp of Hate to absolute wickedness, and even our best actions and motives are distorted to every ludicrousness of aspect. All our failings are watched and blazoned forth to the gaping crowd, ever ready to grasp at a fault to crucify him without mercy.

Envy is the lowest, vilest, meanest of all the passions that ever swayed the human heart. And while Faith, Love, Hope, Justice and all their sister virtues, combine to ennoble and elevate humanity; and while Hate, Revenge, and blarneyed Malice, are but semi-active qualities, dependent upon other circumstances foreign to their influence for their action, for their very existence, Envy is ever on the alert, ever in action, playing the insidious spy.

Dependent upon no circumstances, indigenous to no clime or country, it leaps into instant being, full-fledged like Minerva from the brain of Olympus' Thunderer, and the first act of the young fiend is mischief.

Envy is so cowardly and contemptible an attribute that it exults in wretchedness, and laughs and makes it more wretched still. The envious man is more miserable than the serpent could be, endowed with wisdom and sensible of the Almighty's avenging curse; for though he has poison within him, and can cast it upon others, yet the plague spot is more fatal to the mental of Envy than to any one upon whom the foul venom is vented, as it always ranks deeper and deeper in his heart, till like the maddened scorpion it stings itself to death.

Envy sold the youthful Joseph into Egyptian bondage, made Saul a rebel against God and justice, David a Murderer—Envy gave the Son of God himself to an ignominious death of more mortal agony; and in short the demon Envy has caused more civil and uncivil dissensions, wars, bloodshed, murders, and all of everything that is the opposite of harmony, than all other causes combined.

He that would avoid Envy in himself, must possess honesty and independence enough to dispense it in others. But he that would avoid the danger of its others, must keep well clear of their company.

Fanny Fern after the Woman.

Fanny was musing one Sunday after the following style, which she has been candid enough to talk out about. She's a funny boy:

"I've been reading the Bible to-day, and it strikes me that our forefathers were not very 'correct' old ladies. How came Simpson's hair cut off and his peepers extinguished? Who perforated Jack's head with tenpenny nails? How came Jonah sent on a whaling voyage? Who helped Ananias tell fibs? Who put Job up to swearing? Who raised a hurricane in good old Abram's house? Who danced John the Baptist's head off his shoulder's hey? I'd like to notice (that's all) what a stock we are all sprung from."

If they weren't totally depraved may I never find out which of 'em I descended from! They didn't seem to have the least consideration for future generations 'long since unborn.' Now I don't calculate, myself, to feel responsible for their capers. I've read somewhere in Byron, I believe, that every wash-tub must stand on its own pedestal (or something like that.) I don't believe with saddling my shoulders with their old-fashioned transgressions.

Curious, though, isn't it? the mischief women make in the world? Great pity Noah had set Mrs. Noah adrift when he "took one of each kind in the ark." I should rather have stood my chance for a ducking than have been shut up with such a "promiscuous" menagerie. Noah was a worthy old gentleman. No mention made of his getting tipsy but once, I believe.

VITAL STATISTICS.—The quarterly returns of the birth, marriages and deaths in England show that during the last fifteen months more weddings have taken place than were ever known to have occurred before during the same period in England. This establishes one most satisfactory fact—that with the growth of general prosperity the number of marriages increase, and that as one declines the other does also. 94,416 persons were married during the last quarter of 1852. The number of births registered during the quarter ending March 31, 1853, was 161,508. The deaths during the same period was 118,251. The number of emigrants who left the country during the same time was 53,729.

Many other men's shipwreck sea-marks to yourself.

What Hope Did.

It stole on the pinions of snow to the head of disease; and the sufferer's form became a smile—the emblem of peace and endurance.

I went to the house of mourning, and from the lips of sorrow there came sweet and cheerful songs.

It laid its head upon the arm of the poor man, which was stretched forth at the command of unholly impulses, and saved him from disgrace and ruin.

It dwelt like a living thing in the bosom of the mother, whose son tarried long after the promised time of his coming, and saved her from desolation; and the "care that killeth."

It hovered about the head of the youth who had become the Ishmael of society, and led him onward to works which even his enemies praised.

It snatched a maiden from the jaws of death, and went with an old man to Heaven.

No hope, my good brother? Have it; beckon it to your side. Wrestle with it that it may not depart. It may repay your pains. Life is hard enough at best; but hope shall lead you over its mountains and sustain thee amid its billows.—Part with all besides, but keep thy hope.

VALUABLE RECEIPTS.—To become rich—save your money and seat your conscience.

To become wise—eat, sleep, and say nothing.

To become popular—join the strongest church, and all secret societies.

To become respectable—say 'yes' to every other man's opinions, and have none of your own.

To become exalted to little offices—be ready at all times to act as a tool for 'big men.'

To become poor—be honorable and void of suspicion.

To become insane—speak your sentiments without consulting the oracles.

To become very unfortunate—print your thoughts.

To become slandered—edit a paper and tell the truth.

ROMANCE.—For the past four or five months the patrons or frequenters of that well known establishment, the Bee Hive, on J street, could not have failed to notice a bright and interesting lad of some 14 or 15 years of age, who has been employed as a tender at the table and counter.

His polite and quiet manner had made him a great favorite. On Sunday morning he went to the house of a German family living near by, and informed the lady of the house, with tears in his eyes, that he was not a boy but a girl.—The lady immediately took the child with her to a millinery establishment and procured a dress suitable to her sex. Her story is, that she came from Germany to New York with her brothers, and while living there with them they used her so ill she was induced to leave them, and having desired to come to California, she concluded that the only proper way for her travel so great a distance would be in male attire. She did so, and has continued in it to the present time. She has only been in the country about five months.—She is now in the hands of some very kind friends, who will do all they can for her.—*Californian.*

Walter Scott, in a narrative of his personal history, gives the following caution to youth:

"If it should ever fall to the lot of youth to peruse these pages, let such readers remember that it is with the deepest regret that I recollect in my manhood the opportunities of learning which I neglected in my youth; that through every part of my literary career I have felt pinched and hampered by my own ignorance; and I would this moment give half the reputation I have had the good fortune to acquire, if by doing so, I could rest the remaining part upon a sound foundation of learning and science."

CURE FOR YELLOW FEVER.—The British Vice Consul at Cape Bolivar, writing to Her Majesty's acting Consul General at Carraceras, says an old woman named Marquita Orilla, has discovered a perfect cure for the black vomit and yellow fever by means of which several persons have been completely cured after a consultation of doctors had declared that the cases were quite hopeless, and that the patients die in a few hours. The remedy is the juice of the powdered leaves of the yerbena, given in small doses three times a day, and injections of the same every two hours, until the bowels are emptied. The yerbena is a wild shrub, to be found growing almost everywhere, and particularly in low, moist ground. All our doctors have adopted its use, and now few or none die of these late fearful diseases.—There are two kinds of it, male and female—the latter is the one that is most used.

DISTINGUISHED STANGER.—C. Wentworth Dike, proprietor of the London Athenaeum, and one of the most efficient members of the Royal Commission for the Pacific Exhibition of 1851, arrived in the Pacific as one of the six commissioners sent out by the British Government to the New York Exhibition. Also, Prof. Balta, of the University of Turin, sent out by the Sardinian Government to inquire into the American system of Popular Education.

GENERAL NEWS.

Love is a child of folly. It is the strangest of the passions, and often found in the weakest minds.

The steamer John L. Stephens, arrived at Panama on the 30th ult., from San Francisco, in 12 day and 15 hours.

Hon. ROBERT TOOMBS has ordered an engine, on the crisscross principle, for his cotton gin, in south-western Georgia.

Joe PHILLIPS, a boy, charged with killing Reuben Gains, of Culpepper, Va., has been convicted of murder in the first degree.

The first railway in Asia was opened at Bombay, amid a vast concourse of people and unprecedented rejoicings, on the 16th of April.

Mr. Seymour, the missing California editor, is said to have left Boston for home by the overland route, which accounts for his absence.

A Mr. C. ROACH was recently killed by a lady in Leaking county. He was first cousin to Mr. Wood Cuck, who was inhumanly butchered at Cleveland a short time ago.

DUEL.—Two youngsters, whose mamma did not know they were out, fought a duel with guns, at Lake Borgue, near New Orleans, on the 8th inst. One named LESSTY was killed.

CROPS DESTROYED BY LOCUSTS.—A "locust plague" appears to be afflicting the people of several parts of Central America. A cloud of these devouring insects had alighted upon the territory between the Barrenca and the Abacarte, consuming the crops.

GREAT OVERSIGHT.—The police should have broken into Kossuth's nursery.—They then would have discovered even his children in arms, and the nurse teaching the young idea how to shoot! The very flowers of his garden would have been found to carry pistol!—*Punch.*

A GOOD ONE.—There is a lawyer in Dearborn county, Ia., known no less for his eccentricity than for his legal lore.—Many are the anecdotes told of him.—A man once went to him to be qualified for some petty office. Said he, "Hold up your hand; I'll swear you, but all—couldn't qualify you."

AMERICAN GOODS IN AUSTRALIA.—Mercantile letter received in New York from Melbourne to the 26th February, states that sales of American goods had been made on very favorable terms.—American lumber has sold at \$35 to \$35 1/2 per 1,000 feet. Shovels 65 shillings; and nearly all American shipments were paying handsomely.

THE PROPOSED ARCTIC SETTLEMENT.—Capt. Penny will leave England in the Lady Franklin sailing vessel, accompanied by the Sophia, to form a colony on the shores of Cumberland Sound, where the Esquimaux have reported there is abundance of plumbago and copper with other minerals. Mrs. Penny goes out with her husband, as it is their intention to have permanent residence in the Arctic regions.

DESERTION AND SEDUCTION.—The Wheeling Intelligencer says that a fellow who was married on the first of this month in Union township, Washington county, Ohio, ruthlessly deserted his wife, a few days ago, and then coaxed off, and ran away with a girl under age, and daughter of a respectable citizen.—*Ex.*

What is the odds, when the girls have no more sense than to run away with such men? Girls should learn better, if in no other way, by sad experience.

EMIGRATION FROM GERMANY.—Mr. Miller, a citizen of Chicago, has written from Alton, on the Elba, under date of May 2d, a letter, of which the following extract is furnished in the Chicago Tribune: "It is only at this moment that we are starting from here in the Bremen ship Amerland, Captain Addicks. Sloan had to pay some three thousand six hundred dollars for one week's provision for passengers engaged, which he could not get off from here, so that it is easy to calculate that passage must be rather higher than expected."

FUN is one of the most costly articles in the market. On Thursday, we saw four men, one wagon, and a sorrel horse, set out on a fishing expedition.—After an absence of ten hours, they returned with four Moss bankers and a dead crab. Had either of these men been required to subscribe for a newspaper, they would have thrown themselves back on their poverty, and complained of the hardness of the times—Queer animal, that human species—well he is.—*Ex.*

We believe that Wyandot county can produce more men of the above character, than any other county in Ohio. It is not pleasant to us to have this to say, but it is true as sad.

ANOTHER MODEL LEGISLATURE.—The late New Brunswick Legislature passed what is called the 'Contingent Bill.' This was to embrace those ordinary expenses attendant on a public body, such as stationery, &c. The members of the Legislature, however, put a most extraordinary construction on the bill, by which they obtained gold pencils, seals, paper, pens, &c., &c., sufficient to last several years. One man, the noblest Roman of them all—as has just come to light, succeeded in making the bill include a whole set of false teeth and a wig. These useful articles cost, in our currency, about \$30.

CALIFORNIA ITEMS.

The following items of news we take from the Times & Transcript, printed at San Francisco:

RAIN fell in torrents throughout the Southern mines on Wednesday of last week.

PROPOSITIONS are on foot for the construction of a plank road between Marysville and Downieville.

The work of building the Catholic church on the corner of California and Dupont street has commenced.

Four men working at Jackson Gulch, divided \$3300 between them last week, the proceeds of six days labor.

NEW COUNTY.—A new county, Humboldt, has been created out of the lower portion of Trinity. This county lies upon the ocean, and bay of the same name, and is essentially an agricultural county.

A TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR.—Our neighbor of the Columbia Gazette remarks that "the health of Columbia continues good, and the D. D.'s are not making grub money."

FESTIVAL.—The passengers who arrived here in the steamer Panama, on the 4th of June, 1849, to celebrate the anniversary of their arrival by a social reunion.

The Downieville Echo says that business of all kinds is brisk in that place.—The merchants look smilingly, the miners jolly, and good nature beams on every countenance at the prospect of the best season ever known in the mines.

A New Quartz Lead has been discovered on the middle Yuba near German Bar. \$12,000 were taken out in four weeks by the simple process of burning, crushing in a hard mortar, and amalgamating with quicksilver.

FROM TRINITY RIVER.—The Shasta Courier states that miners are flocking over on to Trinity river, as though they had just begun to discover where the best mining districts were, and pack trains have been following in an almost unbroken line for the past week or ten days.

JOAQUIN'S GANG.—A correspondent from the "Mountain Ranch" informs the Calaveras Chronicle that three Mexicans appeared in a camp near that locality, and from the manner in which they conducted themselves, excited suspicion. Information was obtained from a Mexican, a resident of the camp, that they had belonged to the band of robbers headed by Joaquin. On being made acquainted with the charge against them, they immediately escaped, and thus avoided capture.

JOHN CHINAMAN IN SISKIYOU AND IN TRINITY.—The Shasta Courier says that the good people of Yreka were thrown into quite a ferment, a few days ago, by the arrival of about 35 Chinamen, the first of that people who have visited that county. It was the occasion of much cogitation and agitation, and a number of persons met to take measures to expel from that section the pig-tailed gentry. The Chinamen promptly tendered the amount of the miner's tax for each one in advance but no officer authorized to receive the same being present, they were, we are glad to state, permitted to remain notwithstanding.

THE COURIER AND ENQUIRER in speaking of education in California had the following:

"Five hundred thousand acres of land have been donated by Congress to the State. This land has been appropriated to the support of schools, and something more than 150,000 acres have been sold, yielding a school-fund of more than \$300,000. The interest on this, together with such other probable sum as will accrue from the sale of lands during this year, will amount to about \$22,000. There has also accumulated in the State Treasury to the credit of the school-fund about \$24,000, which has been collected under a revenue law. This would make not far from \$50,000 for distribution to organize schools on the 1st of January, 1854—a sum sufficient to place them upon a sure and almost free basis during a considerable portion of the year."

EXCITEMENT AT SONORA.—Considerable excitement exists at Sonora owing to the favorable gold reports from Walker's River, on the eastern slope of the Coast Range. The Sonora Herald learns that the climate had on the Coast of the Sierra Nevada, is the same as on this. On both sides of Walker's River there are fine wide valleys of superior land and well watered. Gold is found between Carson's and Walker's River, and the tributaries of these streams. This mining section has been prospected to the distance of about forty miles wide and sixty long, and it is believed to be at least equal to the mining section of Tuolumne County. The whole distance is well-timbered and watered.—Walker's River is about the same size as the Stanislaus, but has more tributaries. The country abounds in a variety of game—such as Antelope, Deer, Mountain Sheep, Grouse, Pheasant, Hare and smaller animals. It is far superior, in many respects to the western slope.

Some forty or fifty men have already engaged to return with Col. McLean to the Walker's River diggings, where some time past. Others are expected to arrive from Shaw's Flat and other surrounding camps, and we have no doubt that over a hundred persons will take up their line of march for his highly favored region.—*Times and Transcript.*

Late from California.

New York, June 24.—The steamer Northern Light, with dates from San Francisco to the 1st inst., arrived at this port this morning. The transit over the Isthmus was effected in forty hours.

A private letter from San Francisco says that the day the steamer sailed, a duel was to take place, between Senator Gwin and J. W. McCorkle, Member of Congress. Weapons, rifles, distance, thirty yards. The cause of the difficulty is said to be disparaging language used by Mr. Gwin in reference to Mr. McCorkle. The friends of both parties had tried every means to settle the matter, but their exertions had proved inefficient. Mr. Marshall acts as the friend of McCorkle, and William Dameron, a naval officer, as the friend of Gwin.

The transactions in provisions and bread-stuffs at San Francisco, for the week ending the 20th May, were large, and at the close, provisions were slightly better. Flour was less firm and a shade lower.—Inspected Gallego is quoted at \$10 67@11. Mess Pork is held at \$23, and clear at \$28. Lard in kegs sells at 15 1/2c, and hams at 20c per lb. Butter is quoted at 33@36c.

The steamers Cortes, California and Panama were to sail from San Francisco, on the 1st inst., the latter had over \$2,250,000 in gold on freight.

A destructive fire occurred at San Francisco, on the 31st of May, which destroyed twenty buildings on California and Reany streets. The loss is large.